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COMICS
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THE COSMIC AVENGER

QUASAR

SECRET
WARS
CONTINUE
NEXT ISSUE

SOMETHING IS DEVOURING
PROJECT: PEGASUS

AND THE COSMIC
AVENGER WON'T
STAND FOR IT!

Plus:
DON'T BLINK
OR YOU'LL MISS
WARLOCK AND
THE NEW MUTANTS!



Stan Lee presents

QUASAR

STILL LIFE WITH METAL

UP ON THE ROOF OF THE NEW YORK CITY HEADQUARTERS OF THE NEW MUTANTS, CANNONBALL, SUNSPOT, AND WARLOCK GET AN' UNEXPECTED VISITOR.

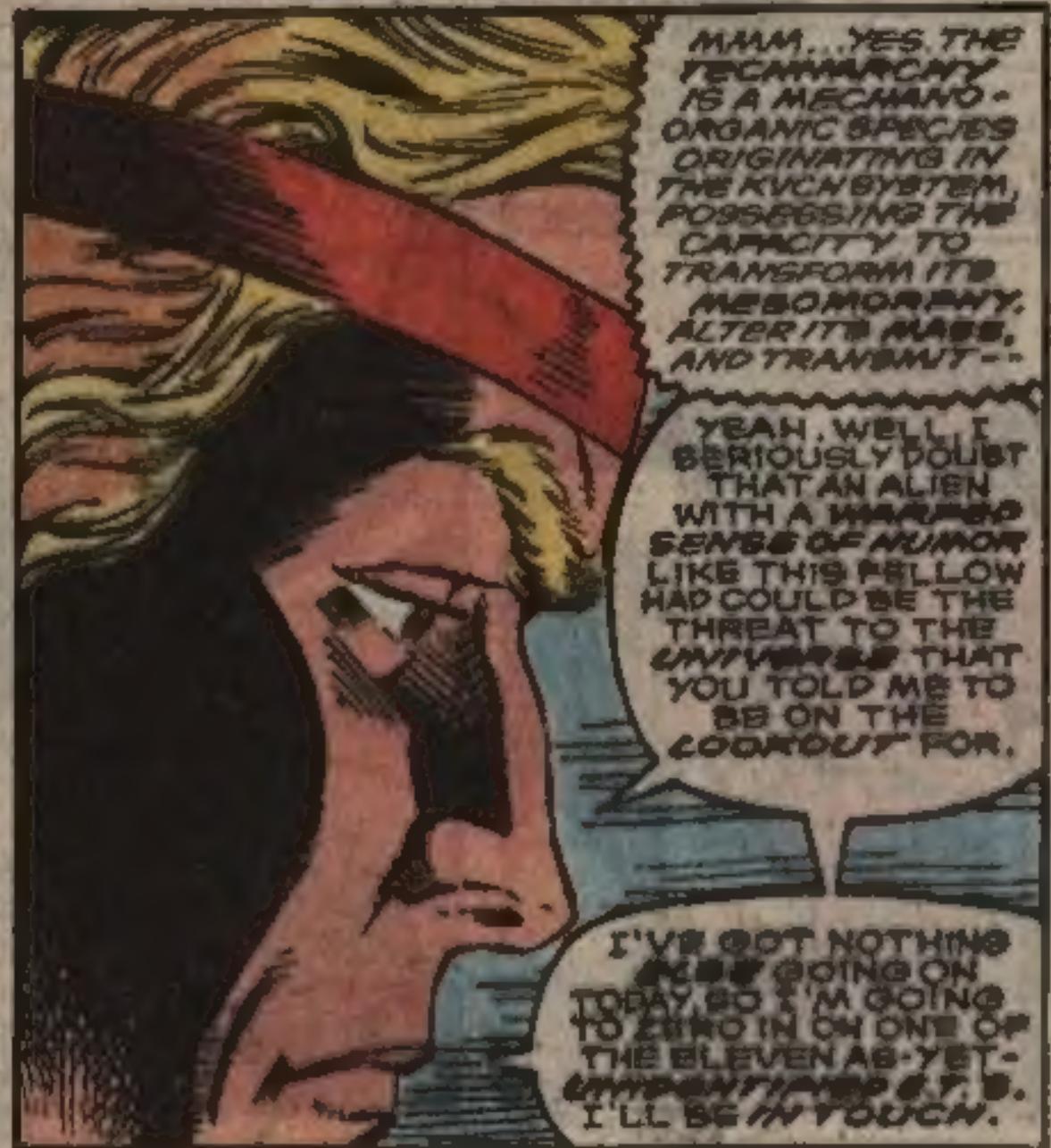
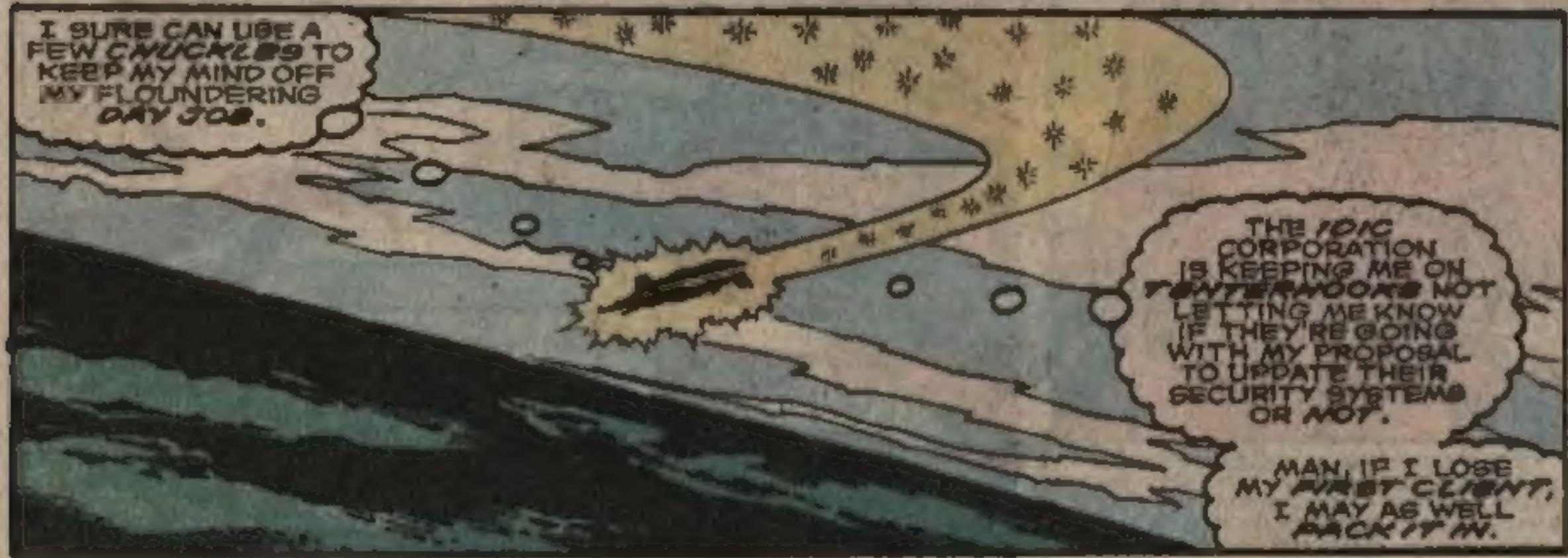
YO, SUNSPOT--
THAT FELLER
WITH THE CAPE
IS MESSIN' WITH
OUR BUDDY
WARLOCK!

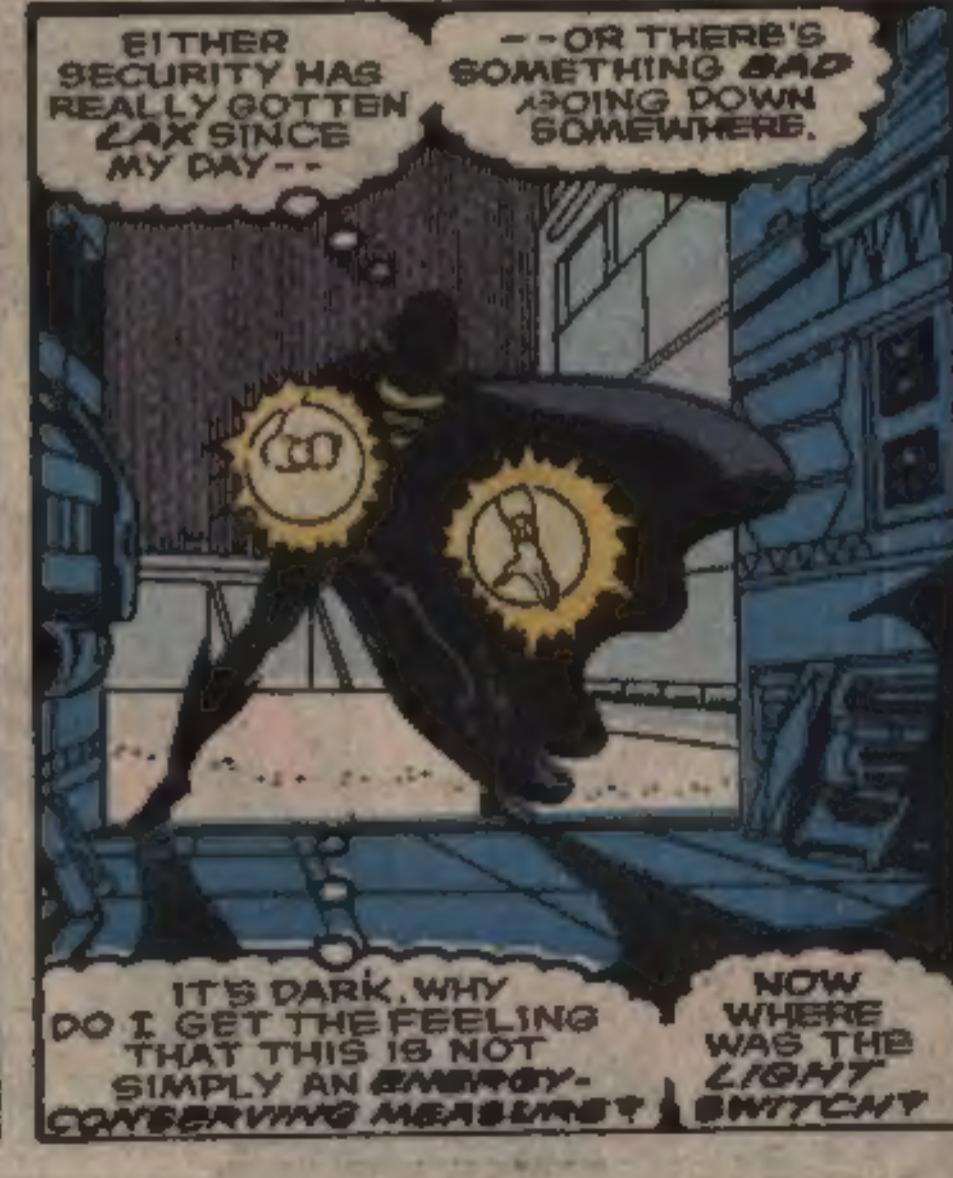
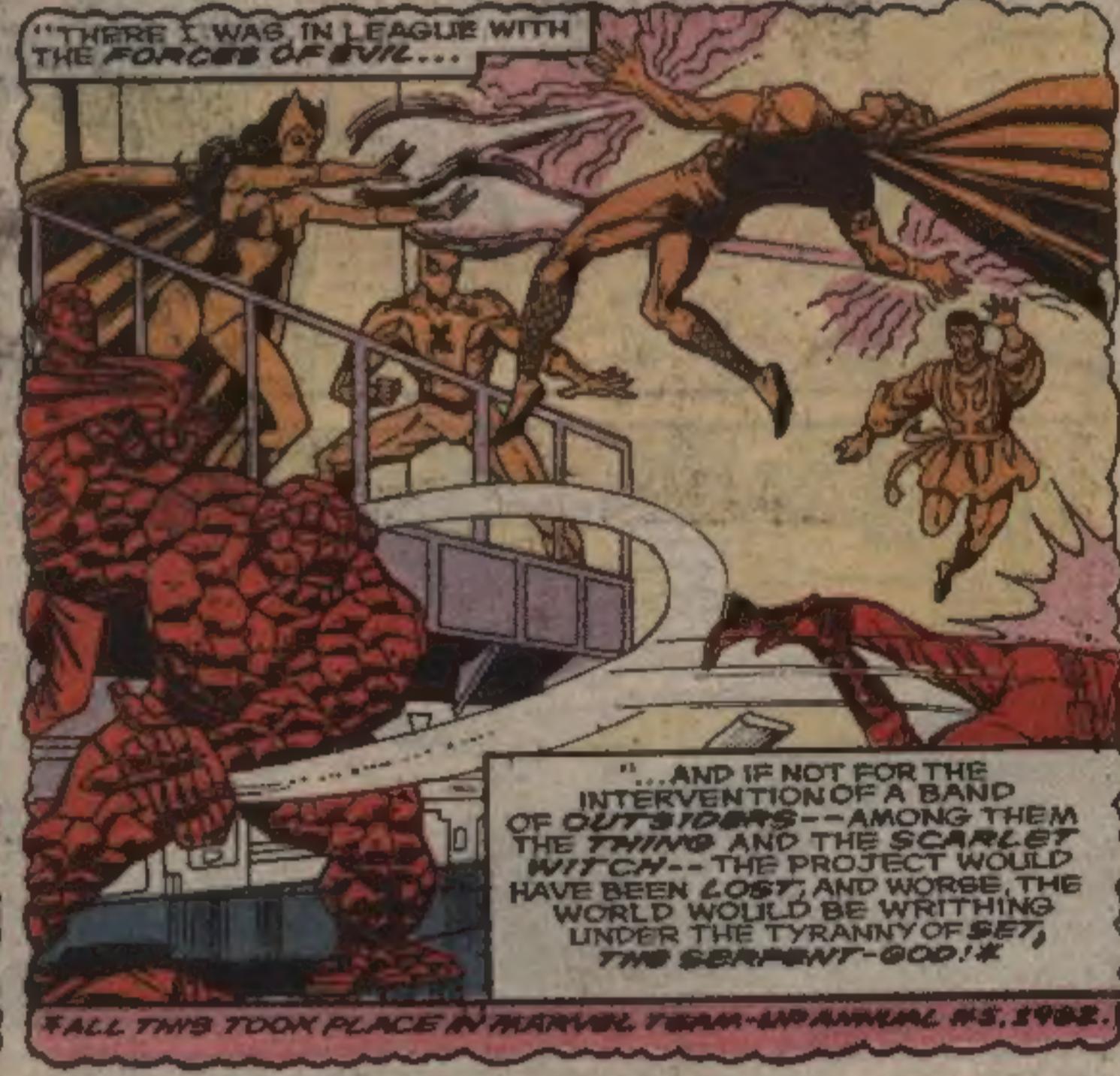
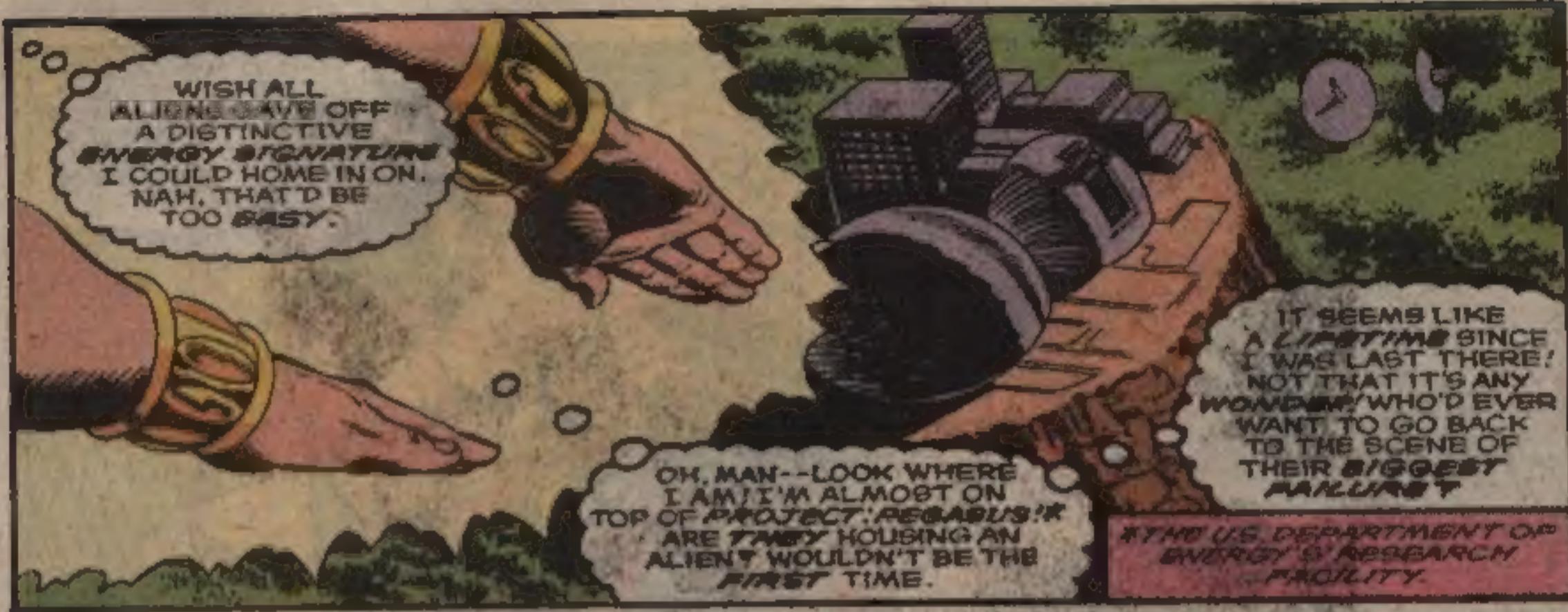
WHO THE
HECK IS HE
SUPPOSED
TO BE?

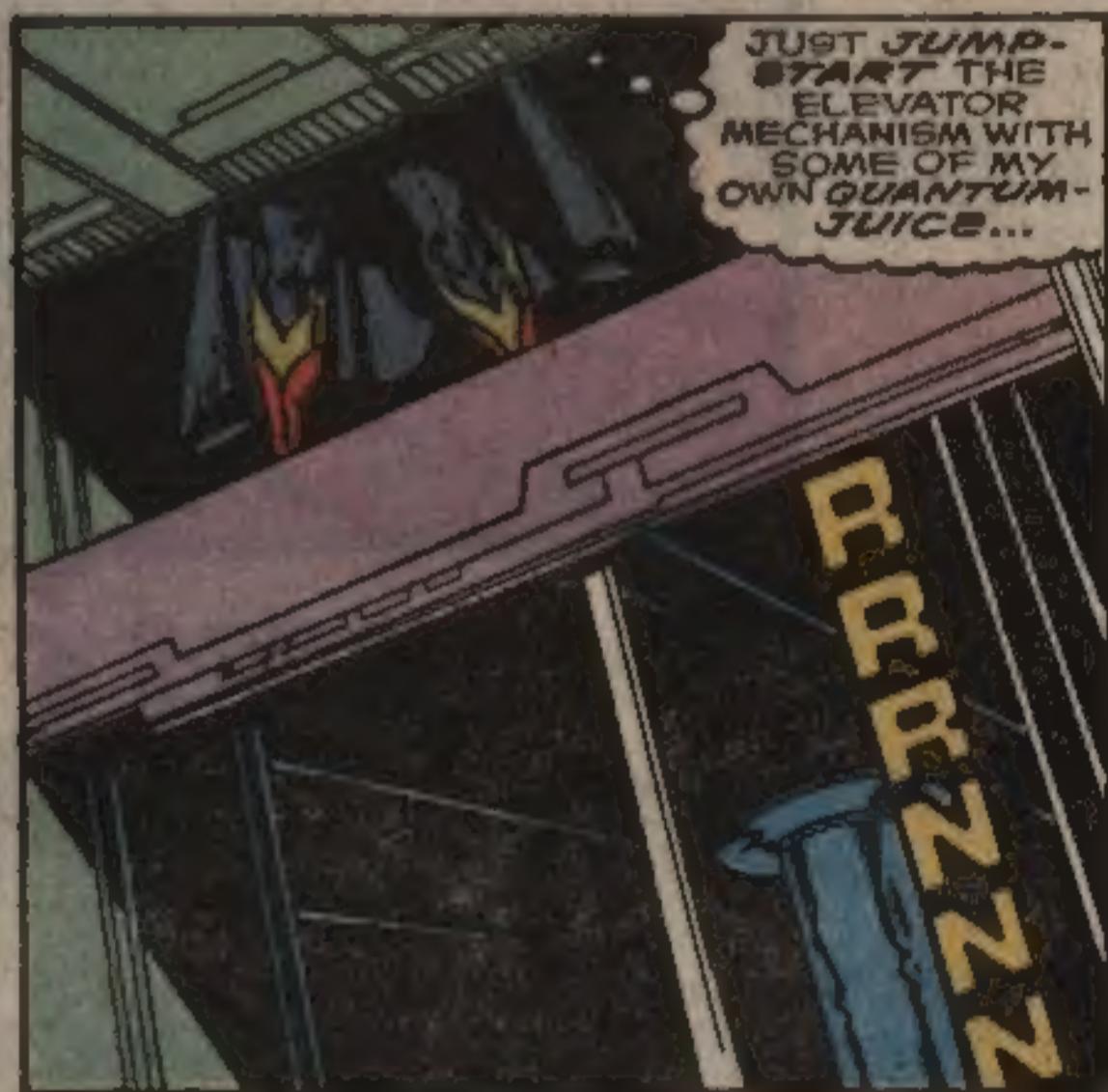
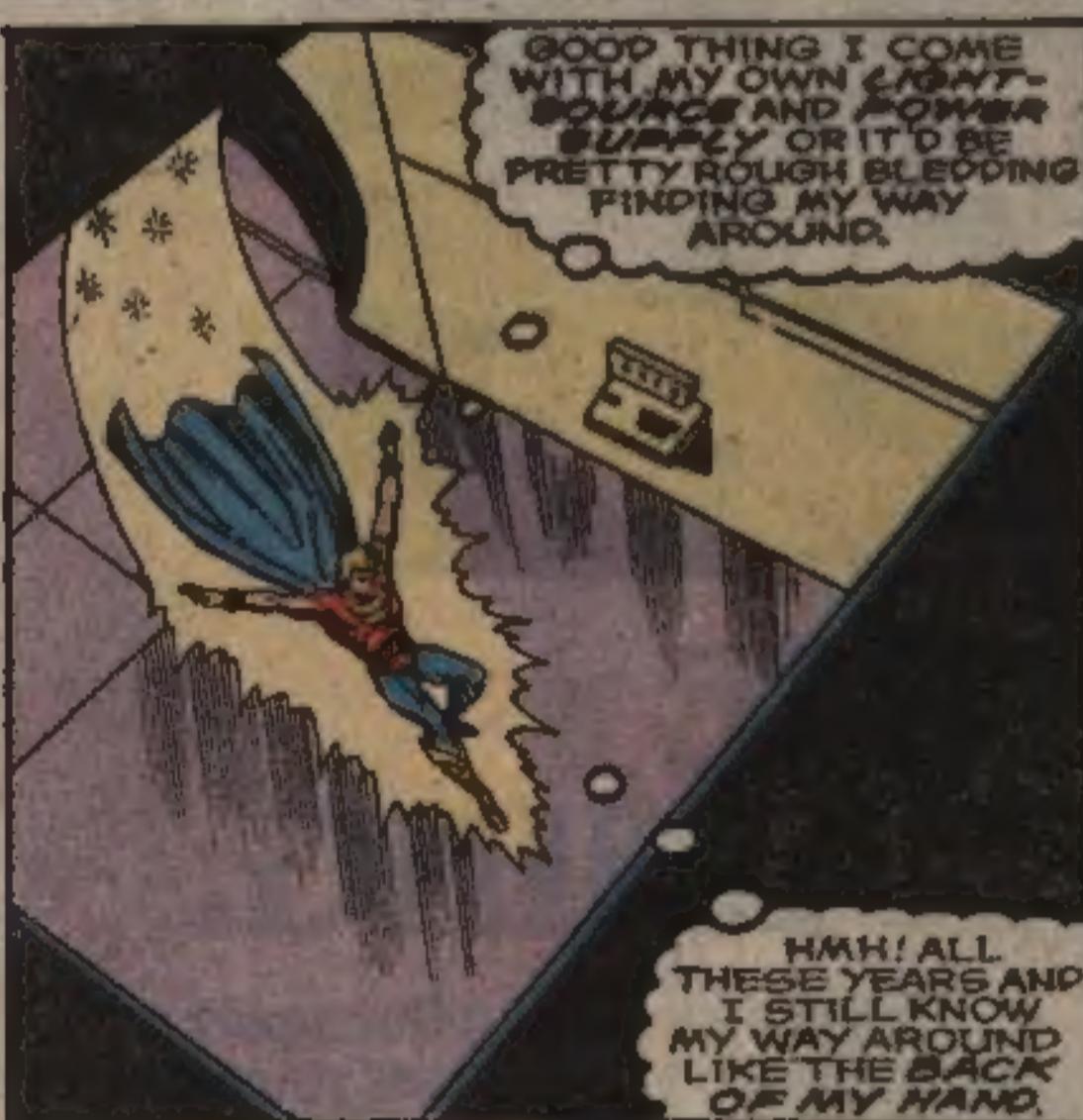
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QUASAR™ Vol. 1, No. 8, March 1990 issue. Published by MARVEL COMICS. James E. Gattin, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. Copyright © 1990 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. \$12.00; Canada \$17.00; and foreign \$24.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. QUASAR (including all prominent characters featured in the issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO QUASAR, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 8TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.









NOTHING.

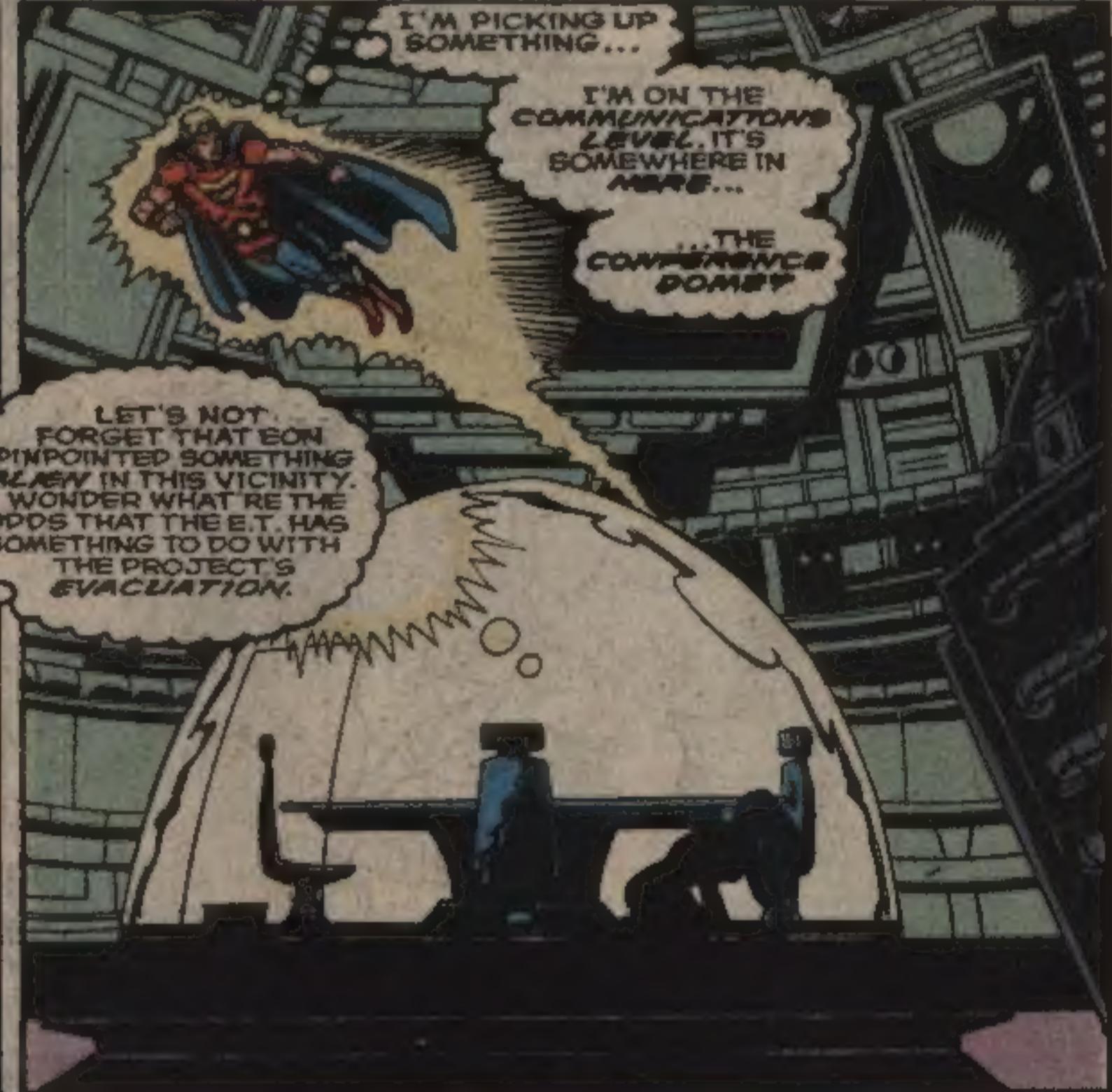
...AND DESCEND FLOOR BY FLOOR, SCANNING FOR ANY SIGN OF LIFE.

WELL, THEN.
LET'S HOP
THE NEAREST
ZOOM TUBE...

ONE GOOD THING
ABOUT THE POWER
BEING OFF LIKE THIS.
I CAN SET MY QUANTUM-
BANDS TO PICK UP
LOW-LEVEL INFRARED
HEAT EMISSIONS...

...LIKE THOSE GIVEN OFF BY
LIVING ORGANISMS. IF THE POWER
WAS UP, THERE'D BE WAY TOO
MUCH BACKGROUND RADIATION
TO DETECT ANYONE.

IF THERE'S ANYBODY
STILL WANDERING AROUND
IN HERE, I WANT TO KNOW
ABOUT IT.



YEEHAW!
ONWARD!
EASY, MISS...
I WON'T HURT YOU.

NAME'S QUASAR. I USED TO WORK HERE.

AND YOU ARE...?

H-HELLEN CARVER!

WELL, MISS CARVER, I HOPE YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON.

TH-THERE WAS A POWER OUTAGE... THEY
BEGAN EVACUATION PROCEDURES... I
GOT FLUSTERED... RAN BACK FOR THESE TWO
FLOPPY DISCS I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR...

... THEN THE
EMERGENCY
LIGHTS WENT OFF
AND I LOST
MY WAY...

IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO
FIND ONE OF THESE OXYGEN
MASKS AND GROPE MY WAY
IN HERE...

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
CAUSED THE
BLACK-OUT?

NO...

DON'T WORRY, MISS CARVER.
YOUR ORDEAL'S OVER.

I'LL SEND YOU UP TO THE
SURFACE.

I'D GO WITH
YOU, BUT I
WANT TO
CHECK FOR
MORE
STRAGGLERS.
GOING UP?

SO THEY JUST
EVACUATED THE PLACE?
WONDER WHY I DIDN'T
SEE ANYONE MILLING
ABOUT OUTSIDE WHEN
I FLEW IN.

I MUST'VE
BEEN TOO LOST
IN THOUGHT TO
NOTICE 'EM...
OR MAYBE THEY
HADN'T EMERGED
FROM THE EVAC
TUNNEL YET.

LET ME FINISH
WITH MY FLOOR
BY FLOOR MEAT-
SCAN AND GET
DOWN TO THE
POWER
GENERATORS.

IT DOESN'T TAKE
A ROCKET SCIENTIST
TO FIGURE OUT THAT
IN ORDER TO CUT ALL
POWER TO THIS PLACE,
SOMEONE MUST'VE
DONE A NUMBER ON
THE GENERATORS...

MINUTES LATER, ON THE BOTTOM-MOST LEVEL OF
THE PROJECT...

WOA-HO!
LOOK AT
THIS!

THESE POWER
GENERATORS
LOOK LIKE THEY'VE
BEEN EATEN AWAY
BY ACID OR
SOMETHING!

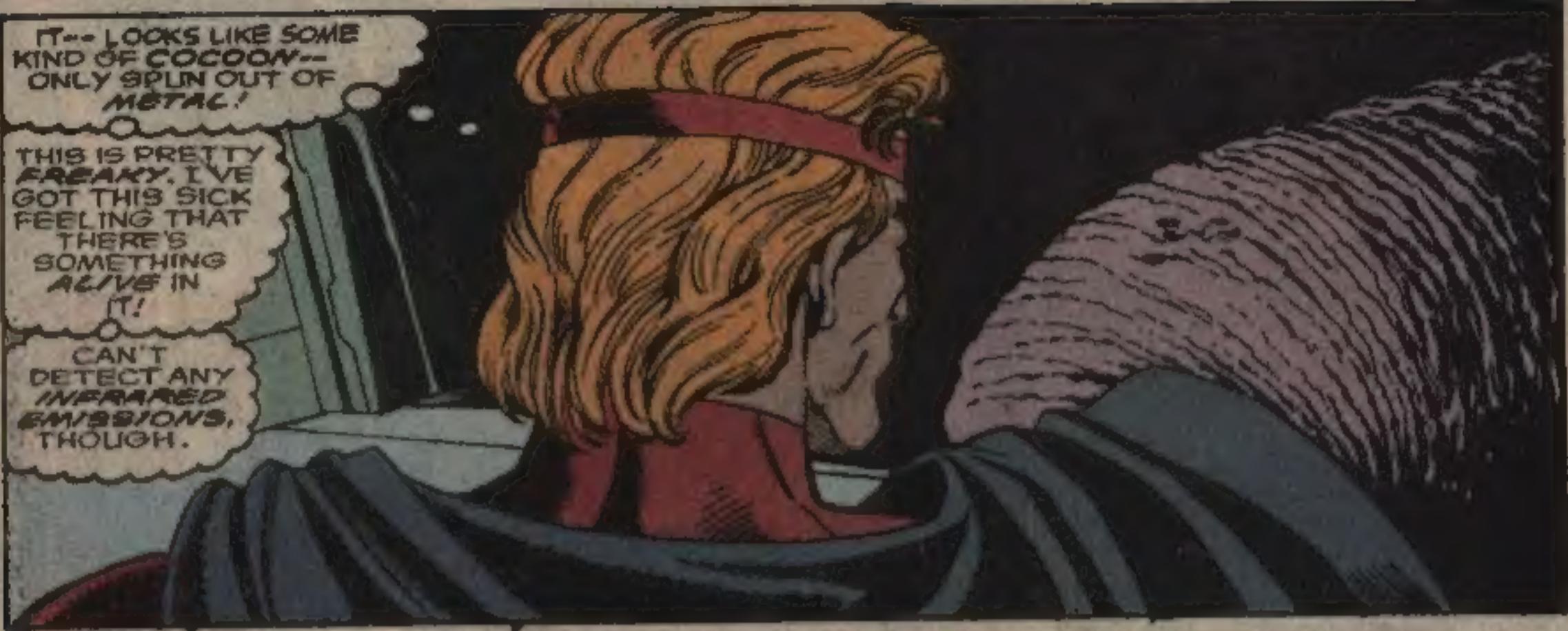
WHAT COULD
HAVE CAUSED
DAMAGE
LIKE THIS?

HMM, A BIG HOLE
MELTED THROUGH
THE CEILING TO
THE FLOOR ABOVE...

AN
ESCAPE
ROUTE?
BETTER
CHECK.

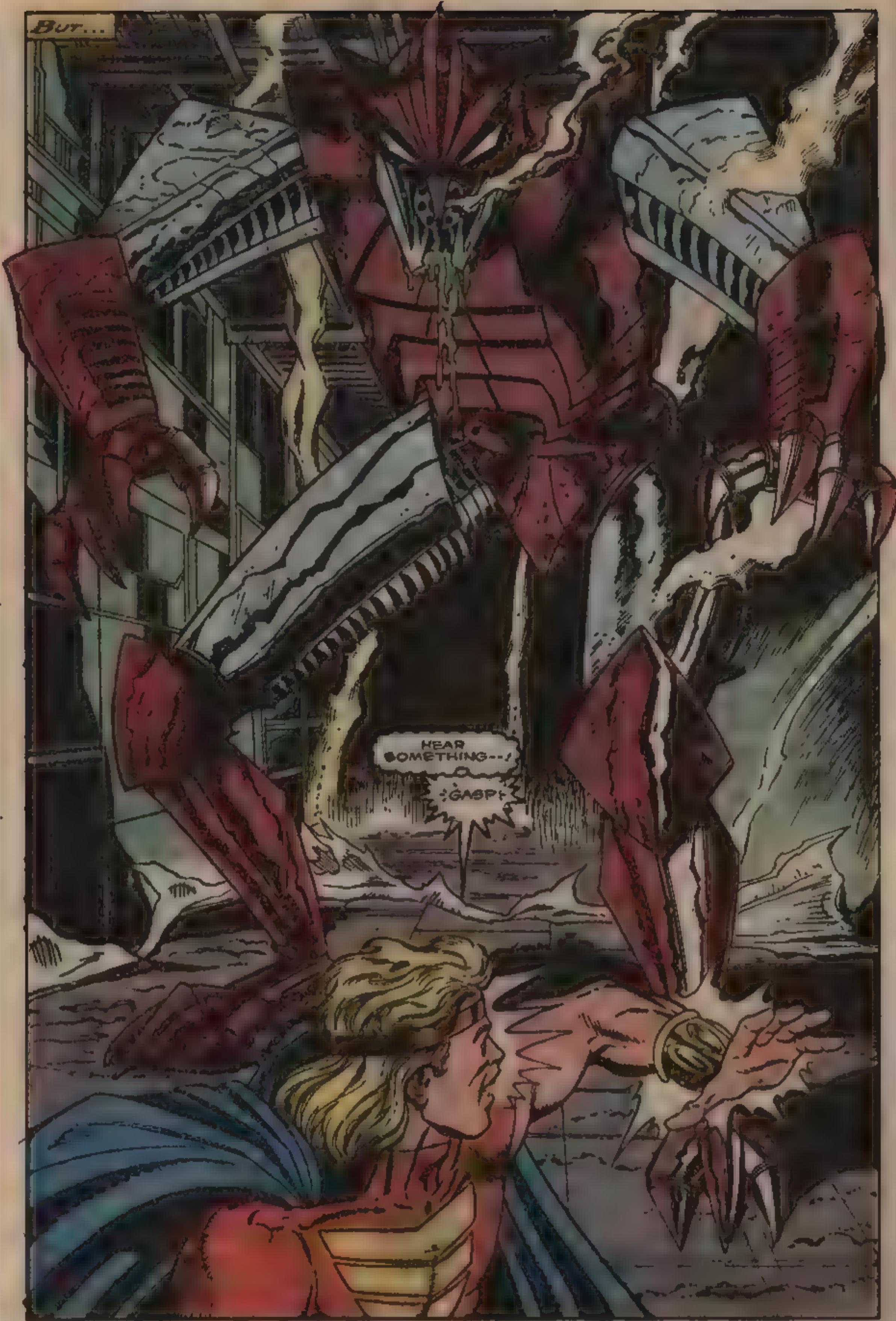
THIS IS THE
MAINTENANCE
LEVEL.

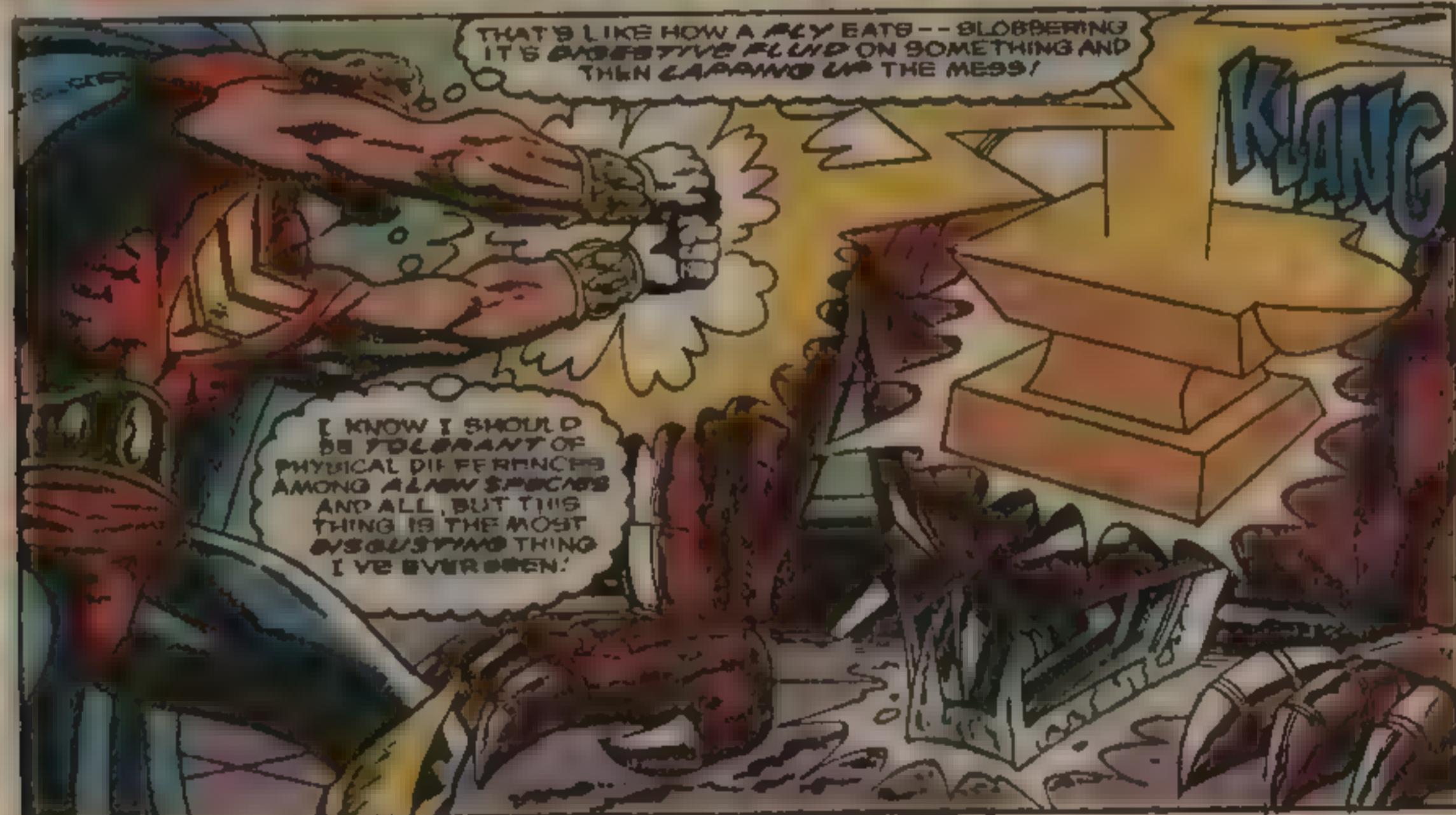
HEY, WHAT
IS THAT
THING OVER
IN THAT
CORNER?

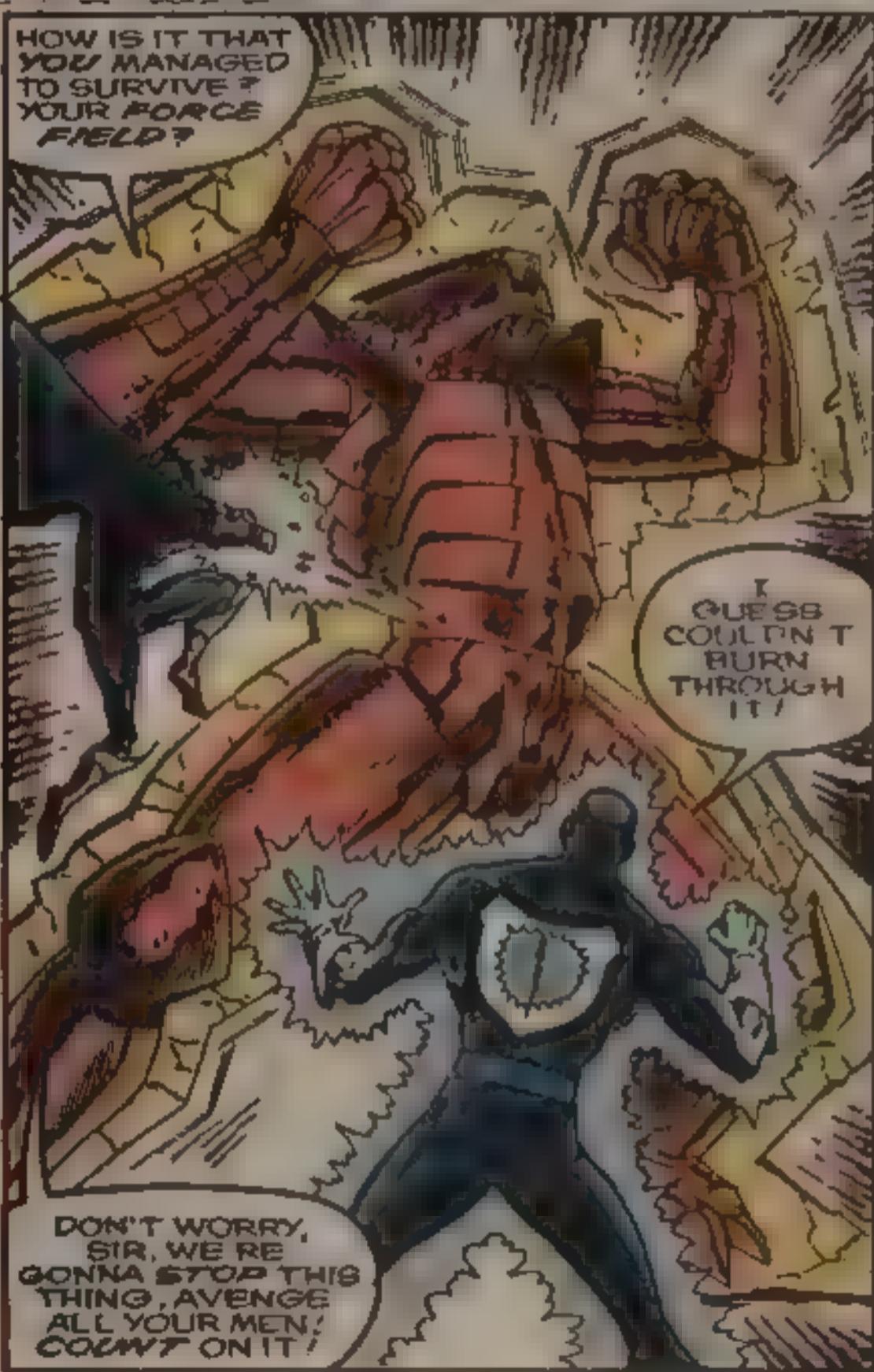
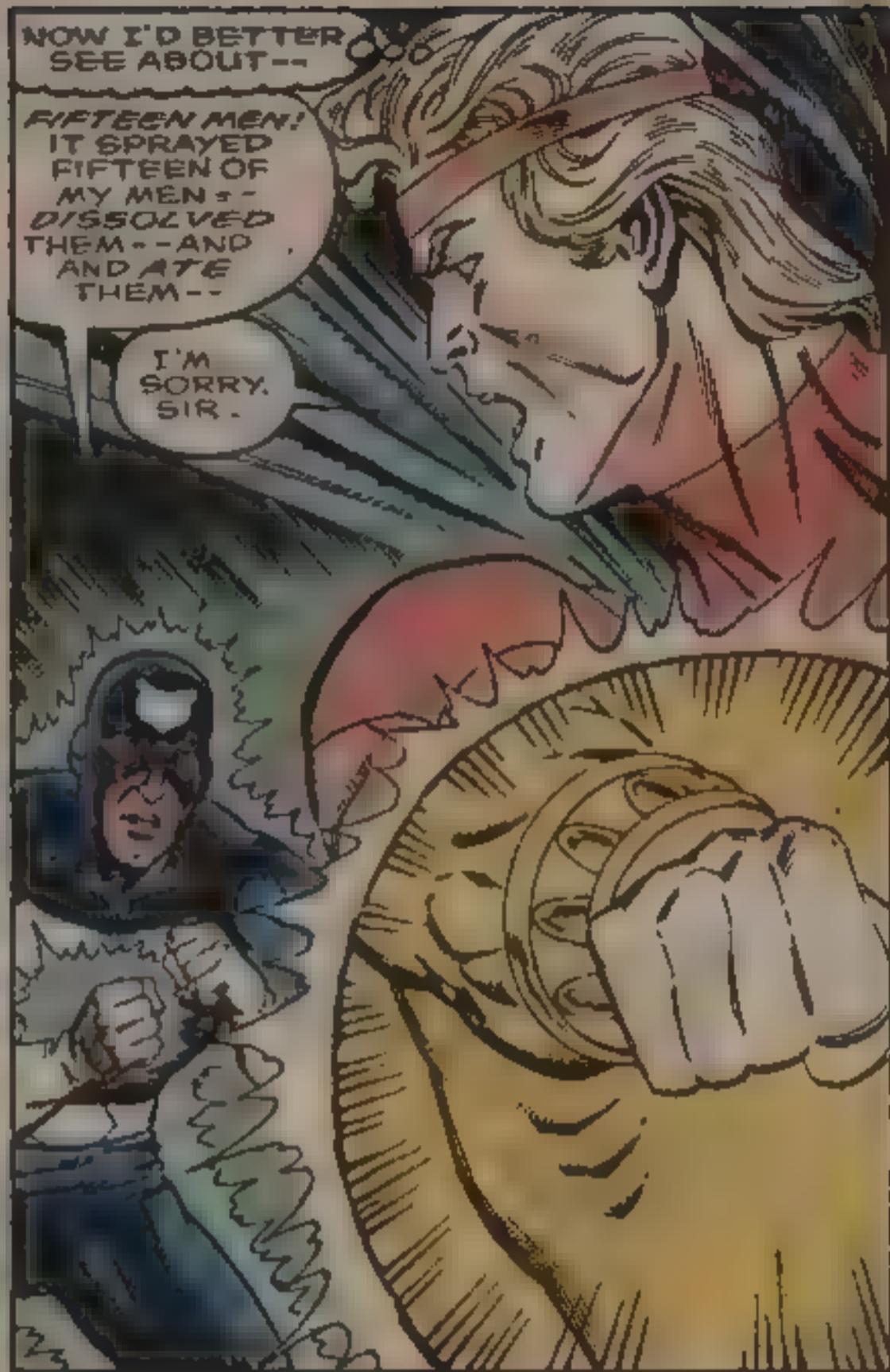


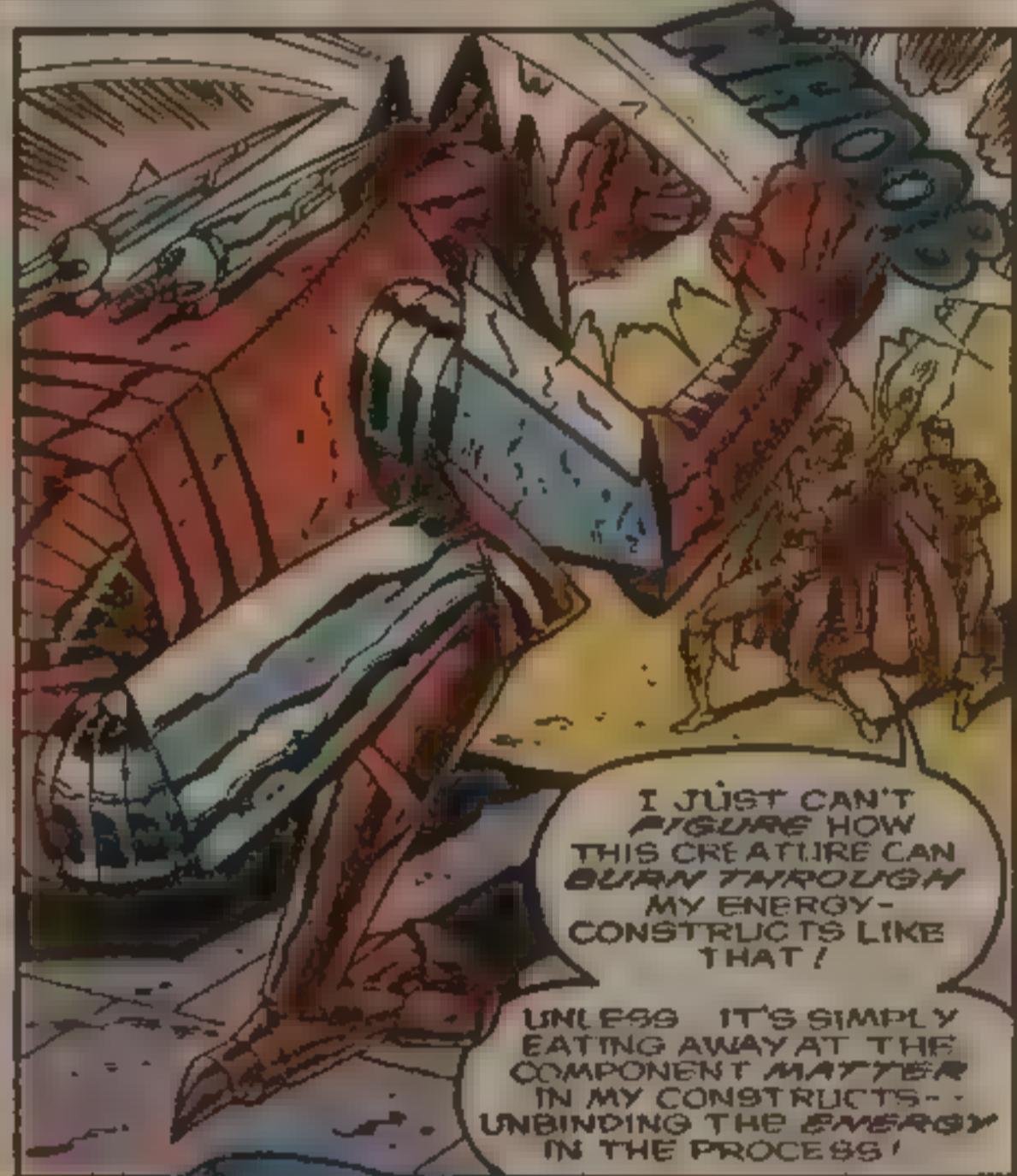
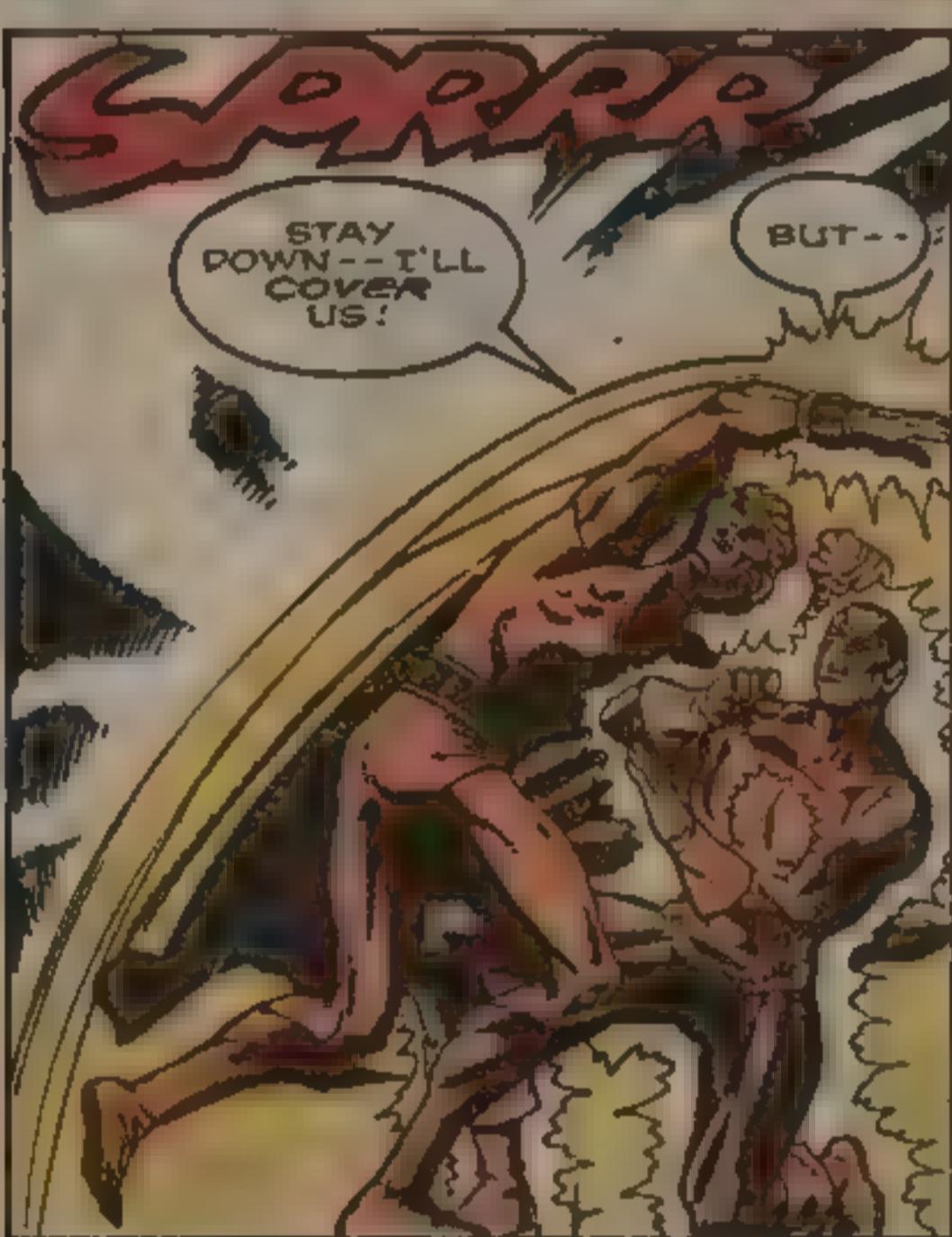
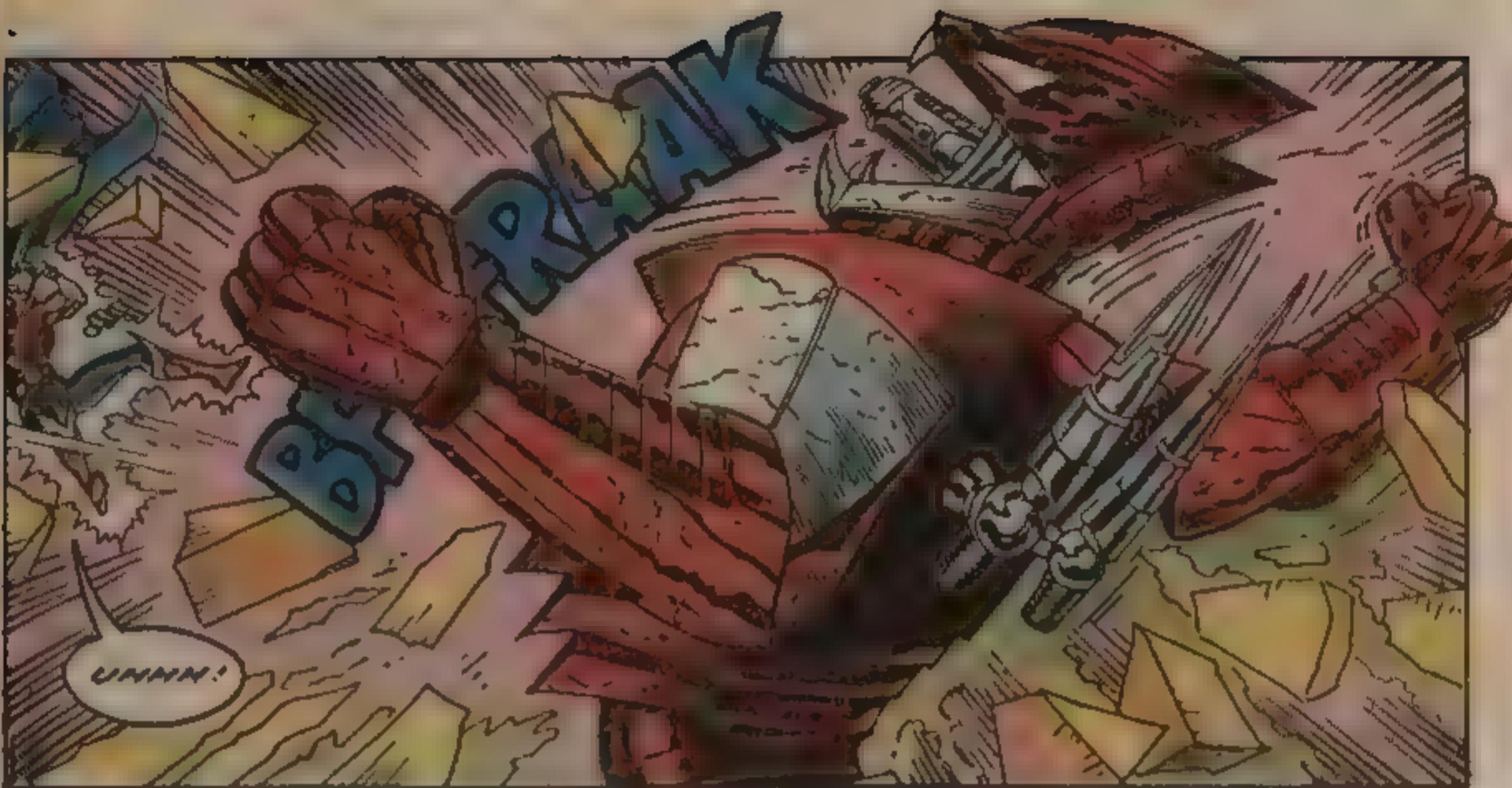
EASY,
SIR--I'LL
HAVE YOU
FREE IN A
MINUTE!

THANK
GOD!

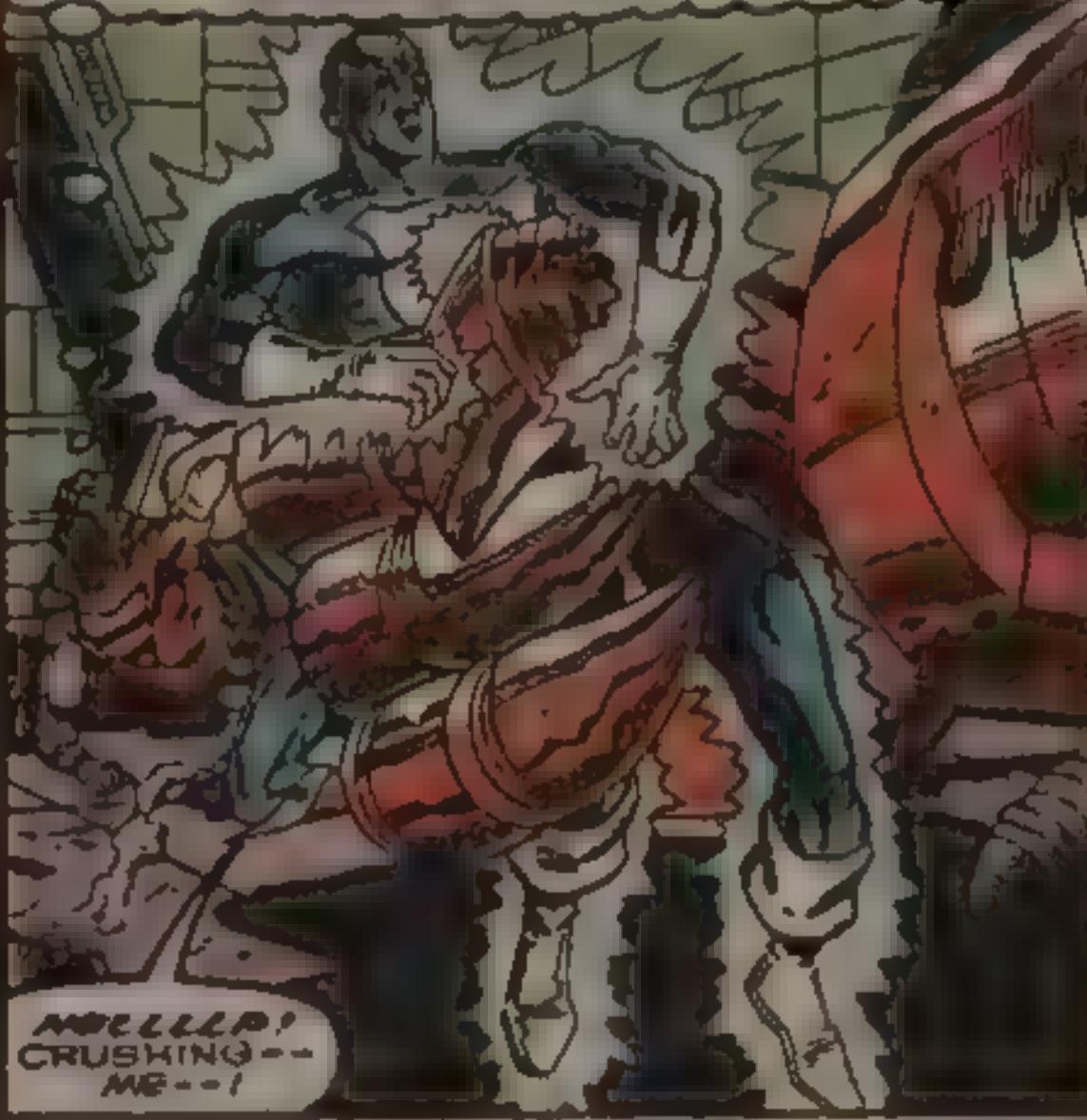








IT HAMMERED THROUGH MY SHIELD WITHOUT
LEAVING ITS PRIVATE SPRAY. WHAT'S GOING ON? ER
DID IT BLOW UP A PRIVATE ROOM BECAUSE OF
MOLECULAR ACID--?



WEEEEE!
CRUSHING--
ME--!

IT'S MOVING
ME TOWARD
ITS MOUTH!

DO SOMETHING!
DO SOMETHING!

BETTER TRY TO BOLSTER
THAT BLUE-GUY'S FORCE
FIELD IF I CAN-- OR THAT
CREATURE WILL SNAP
HIM IN HALF!



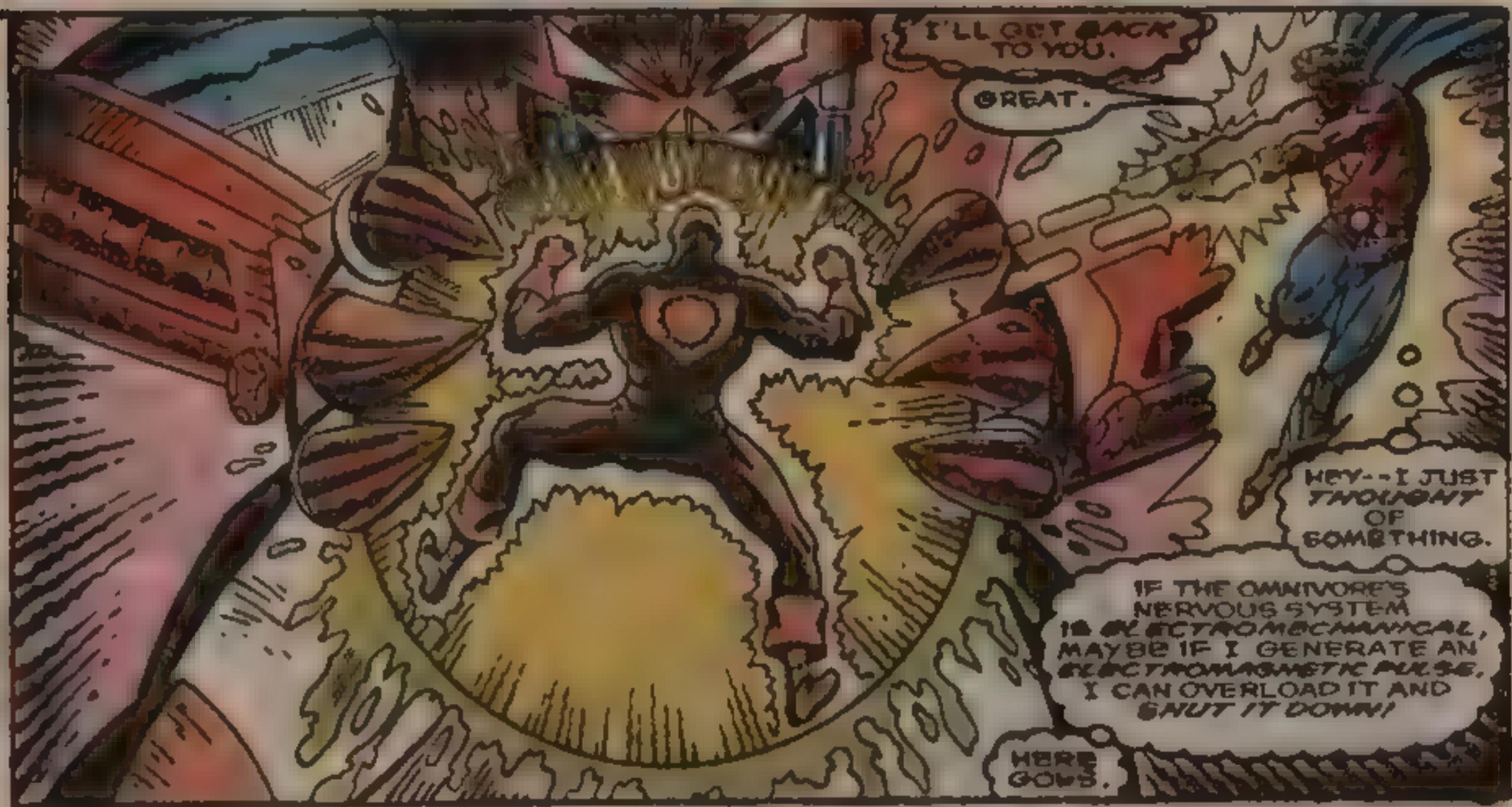
I'M TRYING IT'LL, UH,
CREATE A FORCE!

THAT'S NOT GOING TO
HOLD ANY LONGER THAN
MY OTHER ONES HAVE!

CON, YOU
READ ME? I
NEED SOME
HELP HERE.

I'M UP AGAINST SOME
SOMETHING I DON'T
METALLIC ST. WHO
CORRODES THROUGH
MY ENERGY-CONSTRUCTS
LIKE THEY WERE
SWISS CHEESE!

CAN YOU FIGURE
OUT WHAT THIS
THING IS-- WHERE
IT CAME FROM?

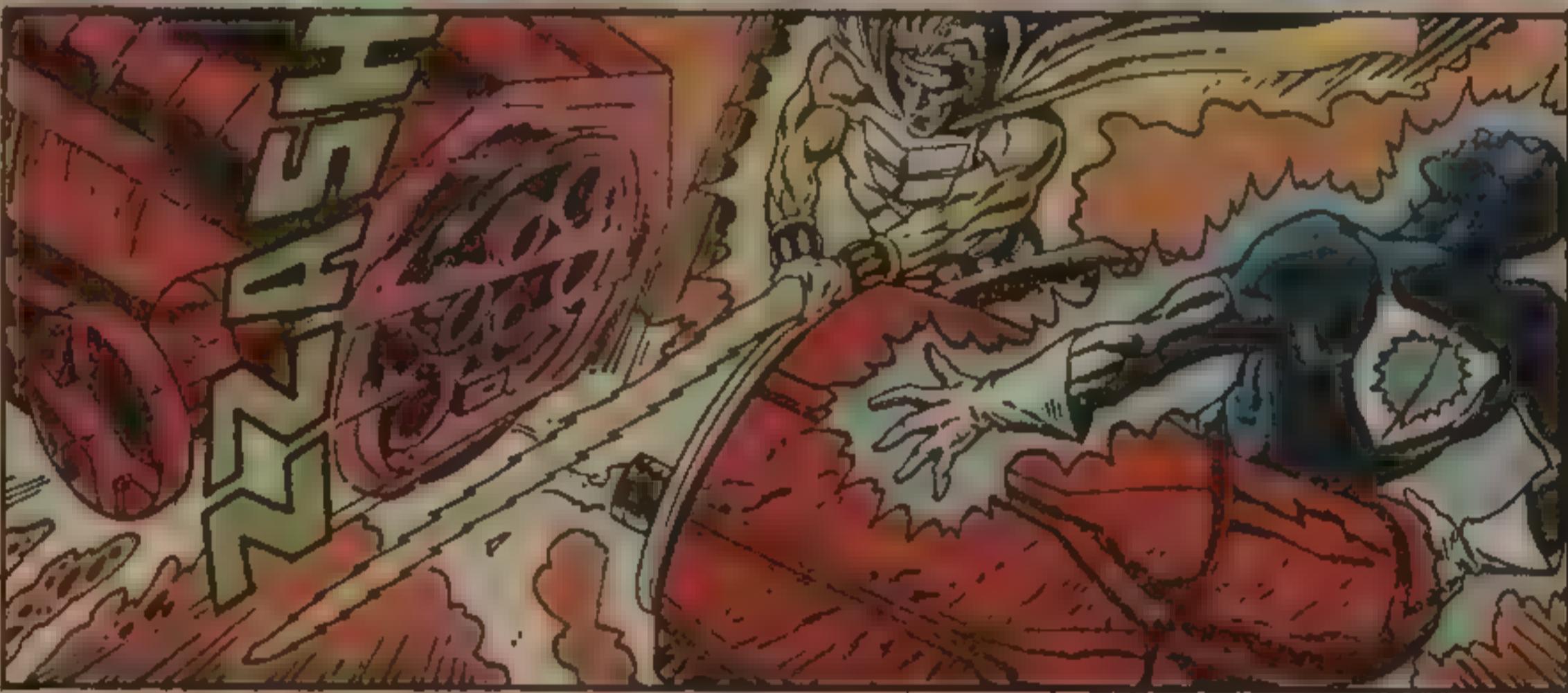


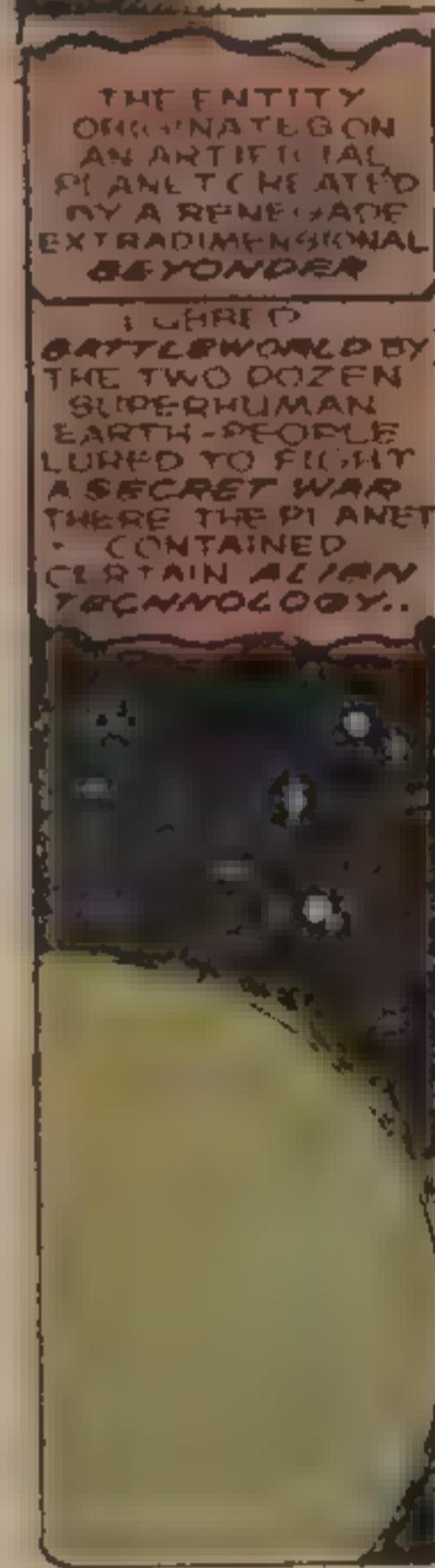
I'LL GET BACK
TO YOU.
GREAT.

HEY-- I JUST
THOUGHT
OF
SOMETHING.

IF THE OMNIVORE'S
NERVOUS SYSTEM
IS ELECTROMECHANICAL,
MAYBE IF I GENERATE AN
ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE,
I CAN OVERLOAD IT AND
SHUT IT DOWN!

HERE
GOES.





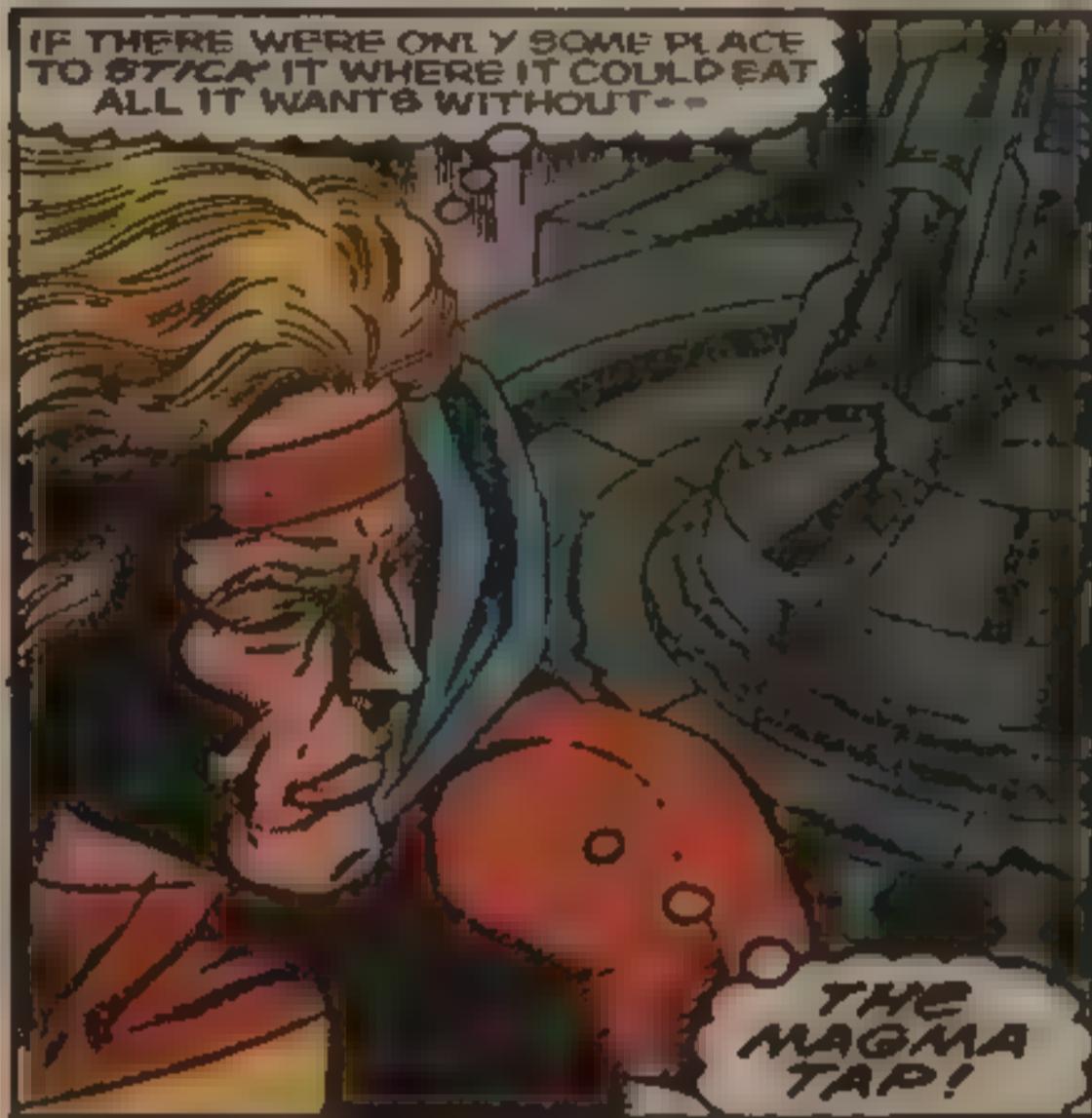
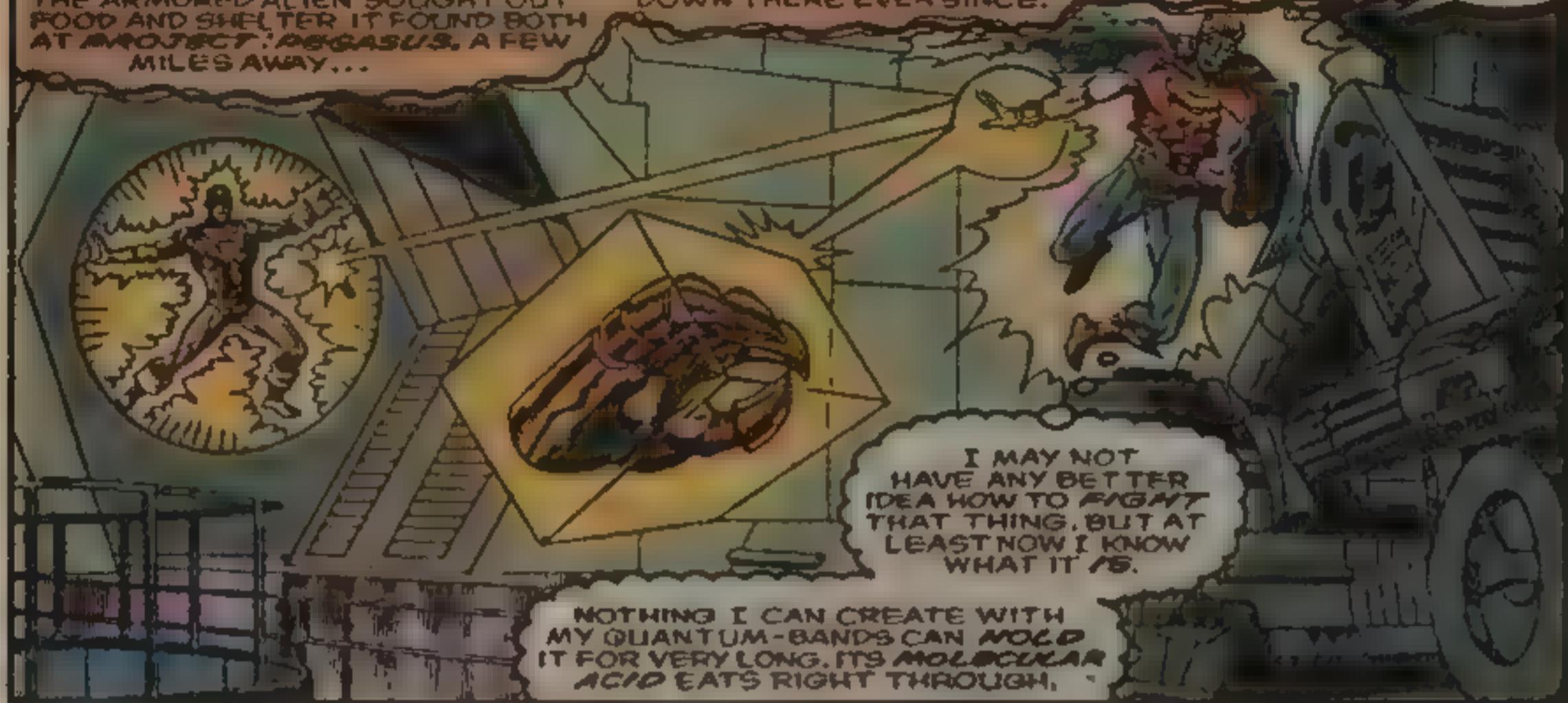
*I CHOSE BATTLEWORLD BY THE TWO DOZEN SUPERHUMAN EARTH-PEOPLE LURED TO FIGHT A SECRET WAR THERE THE PLANET CONTAINED CERTAIN ALIEN TECHNOLOGY...

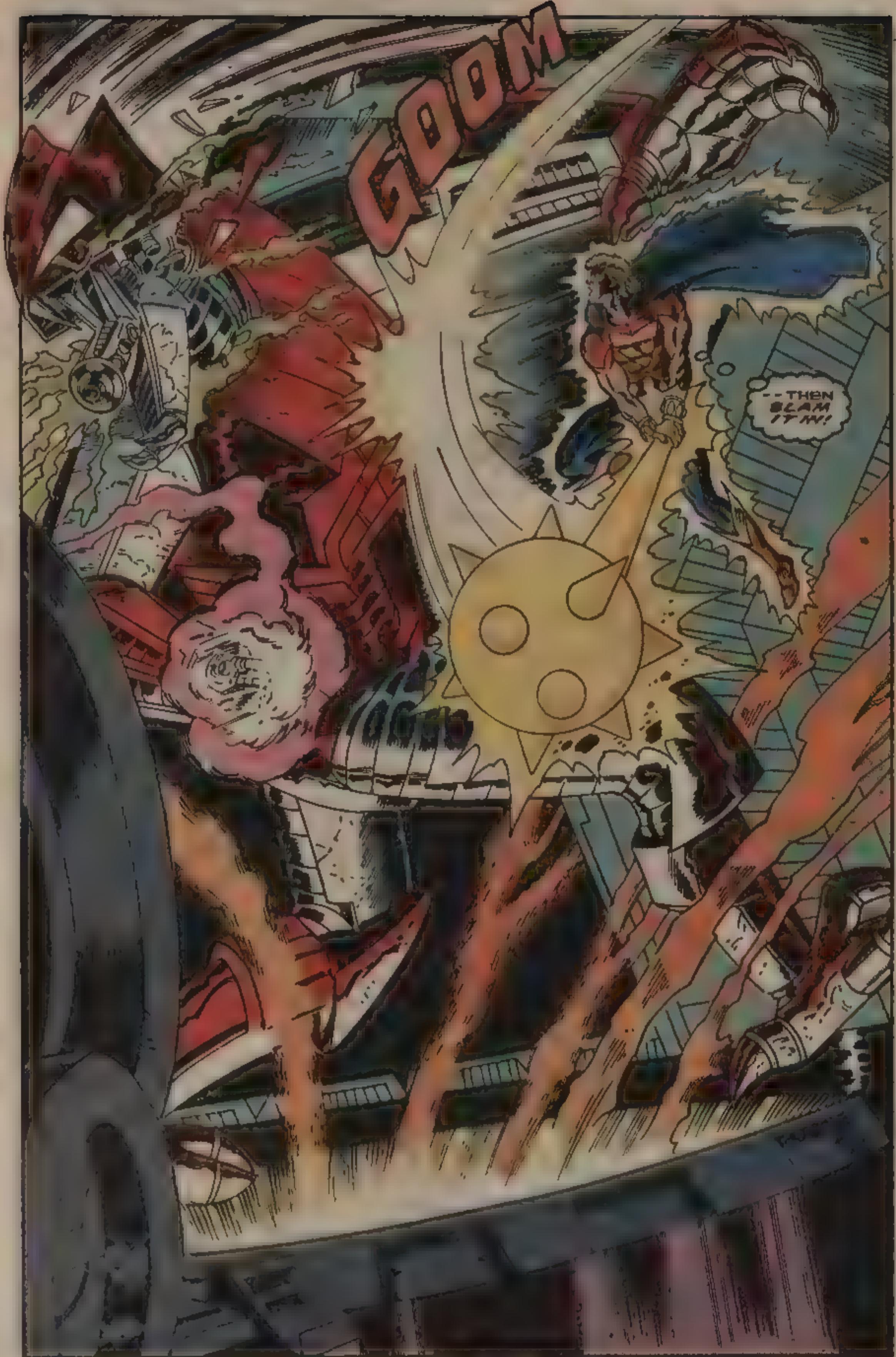


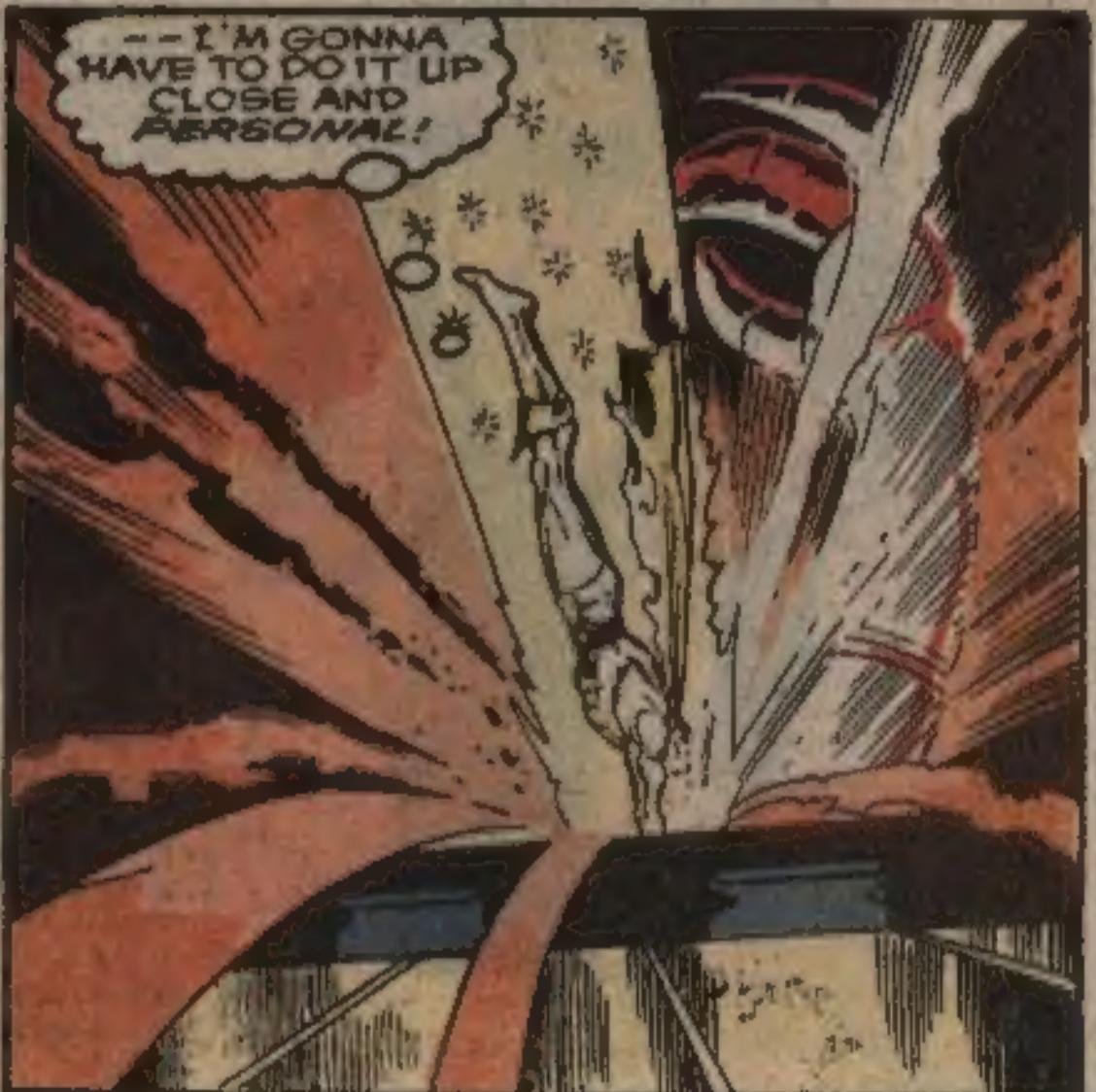
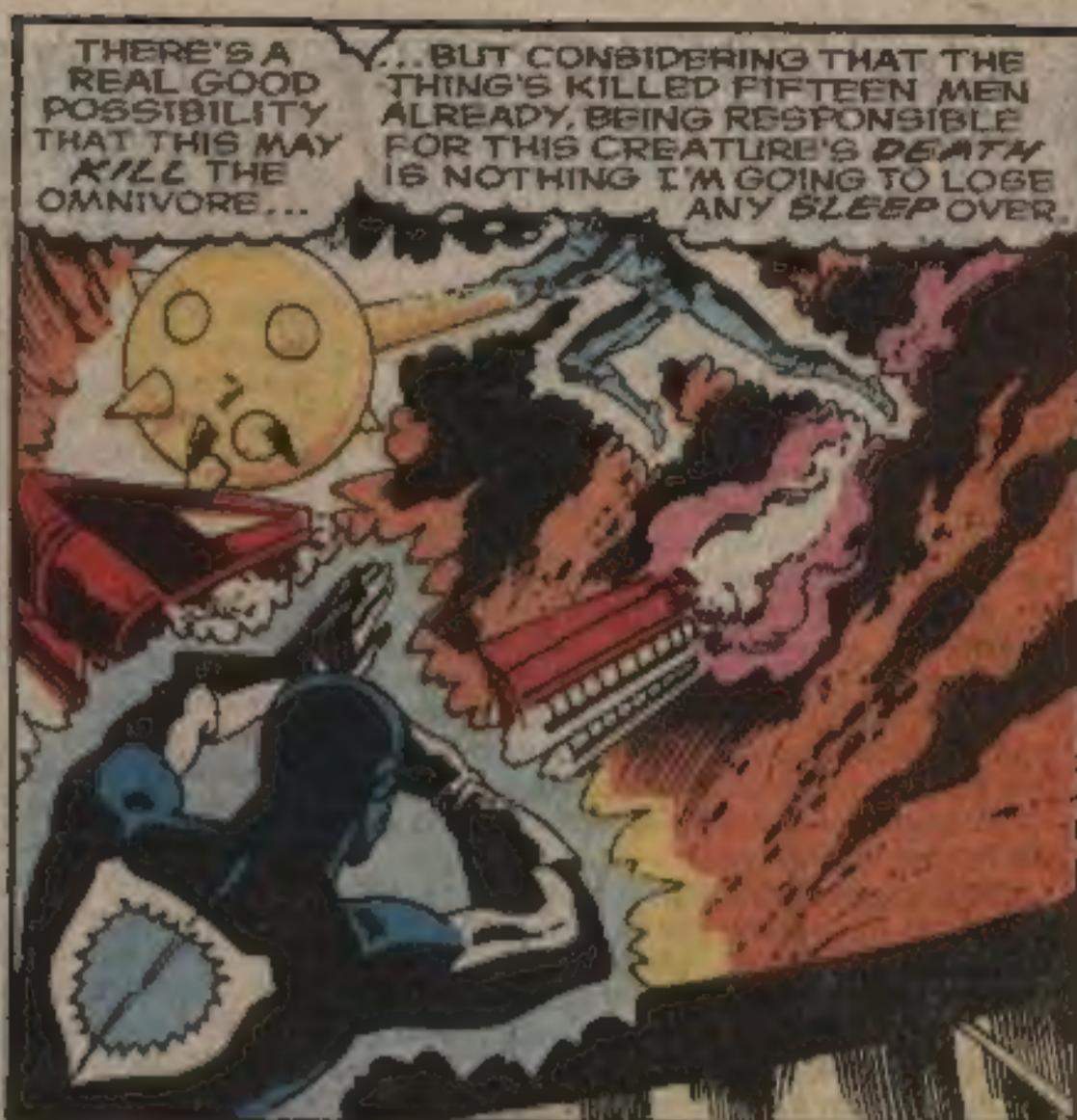
FUSING THEMSELVES INTO A SINGLE AMBULATORY ORGANISM, THE ARMORED ALIEN SOUGHT OUT FOOD AND SHELTER. IT FOUND BOTH AT PROJECT: PEGASUS, A FEW MILES AWAY...

ENTERING THROUGH A VENTILATION SHAFT, IT'S BEEN EATING, GROWING, AND EVOLVING DOWN THERE EVER SINCE.

THANKS, EON.







NNNGH!
IT'S NOT GOING
WITHOUT A
FIGHT!
SPEWING ITS
ACID-VOMIT
ALL OVER ME!
YUCK!

EVEN WITH
EYE-FILTERS
IT'S SO BRIGHT
IN HERE--CAN'T
SEE A
THING!

HEAT...
PRESSURE...
IMMENSE PRESSURE!
IF IT MANAGES
TO DISSOLVE
MY PROTECTIVE
ENERGY-AURA.
I'M GONNA
ZAP-N-FLY IN
AN INSTANT!

GOT
TO KEEP
MOVING--
TRY TO
AVOID THE
ARRAY!

COME ON,
YOU DISGUSTING
MONSTER--CUT
THAT OUT!

CAN'T GO
ANY FARTHER--
HEAT'S
PENETRATING
MY AURA--HAVE
TO--HAVE
TO TURN
BACK--!

THE
CREATURE--
GOT TO MAKE
IT LET
GO OF
ME--!

LET
GO--!



THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD DO, SIR. BELIEVE ME, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH. WHEN I WAS PROJECT SECURITY CHIEF, I SCREWED UP SO BADLY IT TOOK FOUR OUTSIDERS TO COME IN AND PULL THE PROJECT'S BACON OUT OF THE FIRE.

IT'S NO BIG DISGRACE. IT'S JUST SOMETHING THAT HAPPENS. DON'T LET IT GET TO YOU, MAKE YOU WANT TO FOLD IN THE TOWEL.

TELL YOU WHAT. I'VE GOTTA GET GOING. YOU CAN ASSIGN CREDIT FOR THE PROJECT'S RESCUE ANY WAY YOU WANT, OKAY?

TAKE CARE NOW... UH, WHAT WAS YOUR NAME?

BLUE SHIELD.



WEIRD BEING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE. I NOW SEE IT'S EASIER COMING IN FROM THE COLD AND SAVING THE DAY THAN IT IS PUTTING YOUR BUTT ON THE LINE DAY IN DAY OUT.

HOPE THE BLUE SHIELD TAKES MY PEP TALK TO HEART. WOULDN'T WANT HIM TO REPEAT MY MISTAKES.

IN LIGHT OF THE DISASTERS AND ALL, I HATE TO HAVE ANYTHING TO FEEL GOOD ABOUT... BUT I CAN'T HELP FEELING I VINDICATED MYSELF TONIGHT FOR ALL THE TIMES I FAILED THE PROJECT.



MY RESIGNATION WILL BE ON YOUR DESK IN THE MORNING.

the end.